

THE HUMMER

Houston, Mississippi.
RAD H. REED, EDITOR.

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GENERAL OFFICES
NEW YORK AND CHICAGO
BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

Announcements.

We are authorized to announce the following parties as candidates for the offices named, subject to the Democratic primary election.

For Secretary of State
S. JOE OWEN

For District Attorney.
R. H. KNOX

For State Senate
JOE H. FORD
E. E. THORNTON
N. W. BRADFORD

For Legislature
J. A. LEWIS
J. W. WINTER
W. F. BUCHANAN
E. M. VERELL

For Treasure.
P. W. SHELL

For Sheriff
B. M. SMITH
JOE L. DAVIS
J. LUNDY SMITH
R. F. BEASLEY

For Chancery Clerk
W. A. WILKINSON
TOM H. JOHNSON
H. E. BRANNON

For Circuit Clerk
W. J. STACY
R. N. BOYD
ED. H. CHENNAULT

For County Attorney
J. E. HARRINGTON
JEFF BUSBY

For Superintendent of Education
GEORGE D. RILEY

For Tax Assessor
JESSE GILLIAM
R. C. KIRBY
JOHN T. MARION
W. A. DENDY
W. J. WILLIAMS

For Supervisor, Beat 2
LAUSE HOBSON
LEONARD PATTERSON
O. P. NORMAN

For Bailiff, Beat 2.
J. EARL MCKNIGHT

Teachers Examinations.

The Examinations for Teachers License will be held as follows:
White—Houston—April 2 and 3rd
Colored—Houston—April 9 and 10th
White—Okolona—April 16 and 17th
Colored—Okolona—April 23 and 24.
Geo. D. Riley, Supt.

Withering War.

Since the Austrian fortress (we don't dare to print the name for it might break our press or give you the lockjaw) capitulated the Allies are kinder "looking up." They claim now that "the beginning of the end" is on in earnest.

Germany has put up the most wonderful fight against allied powers the world has ever known. One great point in her favor is that very little fighting has been done on German soil. But since the Allies have begun a concentrated advance the hopes of Germany are beginning to crumble, although her science and sense will keep her going for many months to come.

Germany, like the South will be overpowered or outnumbered, but not whipped. That is the conclusion of many German people in America. With the blockade that England and France, Russia and perhaps Italy later on, is trying to establish, it looks nearly all over for Germany. England is just now waking up from her sleep—her army and navy!

Belgium acted the fool when her King declared war on the Kaiser. The Kaiser offered to pay for everything the soldiers used during the march thru Belgium, but King Albert poked out his lip and refused. Therefore Belgium was laid waste just by the foolish act of resistance. England promised to help Belgium if Germany went thru and while the little Belgians were waiting for the lazy British lion to strike, Germany demolished the country and drove Belgium saved Paris and France from the clutches of the Kaiser. Germany would repay Belgium many millions as a gift for the suffering but when Belgium made it well that Germany would shoot her to pieces if she gets next to our goat.

With the battleships England claims to have—WHY don't they use them? There never will be a better chance to rise and shine. We have to hand it to all of them for showing lots of nerve to do what they have, but still the word FOOLS fits the European people to a "T." Thank the Lord the U. S. A. has a good man in the White House. Papers predict a finish about June first. Lord, how long? ! ! ! ! !

A Town Is Known By The Road It Keeps.

The Minister's Children.

Why do people pick more flaws with Minister's children than the other fellow's? Is it that a child of a preacher should be an angel for a model or is it just a habit for folks to talk about "what orful chilluns that man do raise?"

People expect too much of a preacher's children. With the small salary that the average minister gets for his constant service the children at a very early age realize the sting of "difference." They see the other boys and girls with extra nickles and extra pleasures and no boy or girl ever lived but what wanted to do as others do. But when the preacher's children "do as other people's children" the preacher's children get the cussing.

Human nature is a wonderful thing. Everybody is full of it. So are preachers and their children. So it naturally follows that no matter how much a child has been brought up by Biblical admonitions and constant catechisms his human nature will MAKE him do as others do. So why cuss the actions of a preacher's child. The children of many people who cuss those of the preacher are sometimes not half so good in sense, morals, manners and goodness.

The Wealthiest Man in all the World.

Here is an article clipped from Farm and Fireside that we believe you will appreciate its beauty and thought. God speed the day that more people will TRY to be more CHEERFUL, HAPPY and HOPEFUL. Read and THINK.

I am a man of wealth, sir, I would have you know; no richer ever lived. Just at present my bank book shows no balance, but I have large deposits in the bank of contentment. When I go home at night I am met at the door by a little woman whose smile assures me that she believes in me; that she has confidence in my ability to keep the wolf from the door, that she expects me to keep good company, to carry myself straight; in short, that she is not ashamed of the father of her children.

I am met also by sturdy sons who look forward to the time when they too shall go into the world to do men's work, sons who do or say nothing to bring a blush of shame to their mother's face. A daughter there is also, who is the pride of her mother's heart, the apple of her father's eye.

The house is old, but the roof does not leak, and a warm fire glows therein that bids defiance to the chilling breezes that blow without. The rooms are few and small, but they are overflowing with love and good cheer, and they are our own. No landlord demands his rent, nor creditor his lien. The windows are loose and the panes small; but they let in a flood of sunlight where we sit and look out upon our little field.

Trees there are which lift their naked limbs to the winter's blast in preparation for a season of verdure soon to come again. Here the saucy squirrel comes to share with us the harvest of nuts, where in the warm days of summer the gentle old cow who supplies us with milk lies quietly in their shade. A garden is there from which came vegetables to store our cellar. In a corner thereof an apple tree supplies its luscious fruits to grace our table, and underneath, a hive whose busy inhabitants are now quiet in their long winter sleep, enjoying the rest so richly earned by last summer's toil.

Flowers also there will be when spring shall come again and awaken them from their slumber.

When I go forth at morn it is with joy to begin my day's work, for I have found my proper task. Happy indeed is he who finds joy in his day's work, and I find joy in mine.

Home, wife, children, trees, flowers, and work, what more can a man wish? Truly no man lives who can buy my great possessions.—Frank C. Pellett, in Farm and Fireside.

Enough good hard earned money has gone out of the county for bread and meat in the last ten years to make \$5,000 mile roads on every bypath, build brick school houses and churches, dig ditches and make terraces, improve farms and homes and—well what's the use of worrying! It's all over and it was "nobody's fault but everybody's." But honest to goodness, should it continue forever? How do you feel about it Minister Farmer. CAN a farmer raise enough for home use and some to sell NOW as he once did? Is LAZINESS the rock bottom cause? Has the land been at fault? Please, some good farmer give us his opinion on this subject—WHAT CAN CURE CHICKASAW COUNTY? Write now, right now.

An Appeal To Reason.

This issue of The Hummer is going into nearly 3,000 homes. It took some hard work, much time and a pile of money to do it, but we want to get acquainted with the people—with YOU.

At different times The Hummer will print many features "not seen" in any other paper ever printed—written at home—made in Mississippi copy. That should be an inducement to prospective subscribers. Will you join us NOW?

The Hummer is now recognized as one of the leading weekly papers in the state and of course you know that we feel happy that it has attained that prominence for good old Chickasaw County. We are for CHICKASAW, first, last and forever. Let's get together and be friends. Contribute to the Hummer what you THINK. We will appreciate your interest.

We are planning great things—HELP us put over the best paper in Mississippi. That is our ambition—that is our hope. YOU can help us make it so. Let's make Chickasaw a more harmonious family where ideals are realized and where this eternal gossiping strife and satanic "carrying on" is forever doomed.

The Hummer intends to get a Linotype machine to set, type on the double quick—then we can give you a paper of class.

Now get on the firing line HUM THE HUMMER HELP THE HUMMER HUM HONESTLY AND HAPPILY.

The Try-County Produce Club.

The Hummer takes special pleasure in calling your attention to the big display proposition on the sixth page of this extra edition.

We are happy to know that there are three men who are doing all they possibly can to HELP the country get on its feet. They want co-operation and they deserve all that YOU may give them in the way of BOOSTS in the spreading of this great undertaking. Every man and woman, boy and girl, who lives on the farm should take special interest in this helpful club. Every person in a radius of eight miles of Baulka should be a member at the very first opportunity.

The country MUST raise something else besides cotton. NOW is the time to begin—really it should have begun long ago. Let's put the once over to this old germ of laziness and make the community blossom with REAL PROSPERITY. Never, as long as we raise rusty hogs and cattle and common produce, will we get above COMMON PRICES. When the northern buyers KNOW THAT WE HAVE THE GOODS—then they will BUY and the PRICE will be satisfactory.

Watch this paper for further notices concerning this gigantic community get together. Every week The Hummer will tell the progress and print the names of all new members. Get in the band wagon NOW. Subscribe for The Hummer and get all the news of local interest. HUM.

Here's Our Hand, Minister Candidate

The candidate is an inevitable occurrence. Why cuss him—why kick him and jeer him and gey him—why think up hard knocks about him—why throw on his natural way of meeting the voters and WHY?

He will be with us always, yes, even unto the end. If he should retire from circulation wouldn't we feel kinder funny—wouldn't we want him to come again with his honest smile and gripping handshake! Sure we would.

They should be given the same treatment as the merchant or banker, or doctor or lawyer, who are also candidates for our business. It is exactly the same condition except the running is a bit different.

The trial and expenses of a candidate are many—nearly more than the voters really imagine. Charity demands exactions just because he is a Candidate and unless he does this and that, after being belted out of his wits almost, he will get a KICK. That is not fair to them—it is not right.

The Hummer has a feeling for these men and we honor them who bears the kicks and jeers from an unthoughtful man or woman. What a candidate does to get votes is legitimate—it is right—it is fair and their way could not be improved from its perfection today. Hand the candidate a good word, please.

Make More Meat And Molasses.

Help The Supervisors.

The office of Supervisor is one of the most important in the state. Really he does much more work than many state officials, even the governor. The office is important because it deals primarily and fundamentally with the people right at home. No other official gets as much unnecessary cussing as the Supervisor.

When voters fail to co-operate with the Board, the Board can hardly co-operate with the voters. There is a lack of get together on the people's part. A boost will help any man, any time, anywhere. Supervisors NEED your help as well as you NEED theirs. We believe they do more REAL WORK for LESS MONEY than any officer we have and that is why the voters should HELP them in the county affairs. Men under the lash of tongues never did a job just right, so let's quit cussing our officers and boost them the best we can. Will you join our boost?

The Hummer believes that prosperity is really coming. War loans are becoming "tetchus" problems with the bankers and that makes things look brighter for a near culmination of the awful struggle of fools. War, just from a newspaper page, is certainly as Sherman meant it, and when it does stop, the mental load of unrest will be lifted to once again bloom its sweetest blossoms upon the springtime of happiness and perpetual prosperity.

The political pot will boil over in June and July. Here's hoping that nobody will fuss, fight and get killed over a hot headed argument.

It was once the fact that some women could recognize others just by the shape of their hat. Now the style is such a kaleidoscope shifter it is impossible.

We want to hear from the Chickasaw County Corn Club. Don't let the other boys get ahead of you.

The Hummer has high hopes of humming into every happy home in Chickasaw.

FRATERNAL COLUMN

Jno. S. Cain Lodge A. F. & A. M. No. 250 meets first Monday night in each month.

W. C. Walker, W. M.
J. W. Howard, Sec.

Order Eastern Star meets second and fourth Wednesday in each month.

Mrs. A. H. Towery, W. M.
rs. J. C. Beasley, Sec.

Woodmen of the World meets first and third Friday nights in each month.

C. V. Green, C. C.
D. S. Bishop, Clerk.

Knights of the Maccabees meets second and fourth Friday nights in each month.

R. E. Atwell, Commander.
C. B. McAfee, R. K.

Woodman Circle meets second and fourth Thursday in each month.

Mrs. Emma Howard, Guardian.
Mrs. Marion H. Bishop, Clerk

"Write Me Today."

Buy and sell Lands, and Exchange Merchandise for lands.

W. H. GRIFFIN

P. O. Box 145 - Houston, Miss.

Schedule

N. O. & C. Railroad at Houlka, Mississippi.

North Bound

No. 6 Due 1:31 P. M.

" 2 " 6:45 " "

South Bound

No. 1 Due 6:52 A. M.

" 5 " 12:05 P. M.

For further information call on

W. M. BLAND, Agt.

Now is the Time

to set out Frost Proof Cabbage Plants. I handle the Blue Ribbon Seeds, both farm and garden.

All kinds of plants.

W. T. Turner

Okolona Street, East of Depot.

I will give \$1.50 in trade for all the Pens you bring me.

I also want all your Chickens and Eggs and will pay highest Market Prices at all times in trade.

G. W. STUBBLEFIELD

Non-Resident Notice.

The State of Mississippi, Chickasaw County.

To L. D. Roberts, whose post-office address is Rossville, Georgia:

You are commanded to appear before the Chancery Court of the First District of Chickasaw County, in said State, on the fourth Monday in May, A. D. 1915, to defend the suit in said Court of W. H. Neal, wherein you are the defendant.

This the 11th day of March, A. D. 1915.

H. E. Brannon, Clerk.

Classified Advertising.

If you have anything to sell get a line or two in the Hummer to describe it. Classified ads brings results—try the Hummer columns for quick sales. Let the Hummer boys fix your want ad—your For Sale, Lost, Found, Exchange and Rentals. We want to make the classified column a feature of the paper.